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PROPRIETOR AND EDITOR.

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VOLUME XXII. No. 240

MONDAY, AUGUST 30, 1883.

AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

CASTLE GARDEN—Lillian's Concerts.

ROBERTY THEATRE, Broadway—Lillian's Concerts.

BROADWAY THEATRE, Broadway—Lillian's Concerts.

WILSON'S THEATRE, Broadway—Lillian's Concerts.

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arrived as a fugitive slave, rescued him from the officers, and after a short stay, he fled with him for the Canada shore. The fugitive, who seems to have had some misgivings as to the matter, rowed out in a canoe, and then came back to ascertain the nature of the offence. Upon being informed that it was a murder, he promptly returned the man to the American shore. By this time upwards of two hundred negroes had assembled at the landing, fully prepared for a desperate resistance. The officers, however, called to their assistance some three hundred Irish railroad laborers. A regular pitched battle ensued; the negroes were put to flight, and the prisoner was conducted by the officers to Buffalo, where he will be detained till the necessary papers are received for his transfer to the South.

Hon. Charles Wilson, Mayor of Montreal, was last Saturday arrested, and held to bail in the sum of eight thousand dollars, to answer a charge of murder, for having ordered the troops to fire during the Gavazzi riot on the 9th of June. Three more persons, who participated in the riot alluded to, have also been arrested. One of them is an Assistant Chief Engineer of the Fire Department.

The Buffalo democracy are in open rebellion, as will be seen by the despatch from that city giving an outline of the proceedings at the different ward meetings on Saturday, for the election of delegates to the District Convention. In one ward a general fight took place, in consequence of an attack by a custom house officer upon the ballot box, which was broken to pieces in the course of the melee. The friends of the administration were completely routed, having carried only two out of the fifteen wards. If this is a fair specimen of the harmony of the city, we heard so much about a year ago, what may we expect between this and the 13th of September? The subterranean fire seems to be daily gaining strength—look out for the volcanic eruption!

About fifty of the free soil democrats met in the Chinese Assembly room last evening, and elected delegates to represent them in the Independent Democratic Convention, to be held at Syracuse tomorrow. The speeches were of the ultra abolition stripe which generally characterize gatherings of this kind, as will be seen by the report elsewhere.

A despatch from Montreal states that three employees on the Grand Trunk railroad, were badly injured by the explosion of a powerful freight engine, near the Upton station last Saturday.

Charles H. Comstock, the conductor who was arrested last week in Connecticut, on a charge of having, through carelessness, caused the awful calamity at the Norwalk drawbridge, on the New Haven Railroad, last May, has been honorably acquitted by the jury, as will be seen by the report of the proceedings in another part of this paper. The engineer, who is under arrest on similar charges to those preferred against the conductor, has not sufficiently recovered from the injuries received at the time to undergo a trial.

We elsewhere publish a full report of the opinion of Judge Edmunds, in the case of William Calder, charged by Great Britain, under the Ashburton treaty, on a charge of forgery. The Judge declared that the prisoner should be discharged, for the reason that there was insufficient proof to warrant his detention. A motion was made that Calder be detained until additional testimony from England could be obtained, but the Judge stated that he was not vested with power to grant the request.

The matter of impeachment case still drags its slow length along in the State capital. Among the witnesses examined yesterday were ex Gov. B. Buck and Comptroller Wright. See the despatch from our special correspondent.

Grand Temperance and Woman's Rights Movements—The whole World is now in New York in a perfect blaze of glory. It is a "fixed fact" that the "good time is coming." It is close upon us. The first week of September will usher it in. Read the brilliant schedule of Temperance and Woman's Rights Conventions, published in another part of this paper—read it, all the world, and prepare for the grand occasion, and in the spirit of true philanthropy, come up to the rescue.

The ball will be opened on Thursday of this week the first day of September, at Metropolitan Hall, in Lucy Stone's Independent Temperance Convention, including the women, under the title of the Whole World's Temperance Convention, which is as comprehensive as abolitionism, socialism, and woman's rights combined. The Convention is appointed for two days, but may be extended to three. The call is furnished with the following well known names, among others, to wit: Lucy Stone (Lucy leads the way), Lucretia Mott (Lucretia is her right hand man), Samuel J. May (Samuel is a veritable abolition Samson at Syracuse), William Lloyd Garrison (William is a case-hardened old sinner), Horace Greeley, (Birds of a feather flock together), P. T. Barnum, (and why not Barnums, too?), and Wendell Phillips, the standing dish at all the modern reform assemblies between Cape Cod and the Hudson; and our own Gerrit Smith, and Neal Dow, the original, identical Simon Pure Moke Liquor law man, from the State of Maine, are nominated as among the principal speakers. With such a constellation of distinguished temperance stars of both sexes, headed by Lucy, in her Bloomer costume, we may be justified in proclaiming the advent of that good time which

Prophets and kings desired so long
But did without their sight.

It will be recollected that last spring Miss Lucy Stone and other philanthropic and strong-minded women were rather ungallantly excluded from certain temperance proceedings in the Tabernacle; but that Lucy, nothing abashed, instantaneously conceived and promptly carried out the original idea of an Independent Whole World's Temperance Convention, in opposition to the World's Convention projected by the men's assembly. The result is that Miss Lucy's convention opens the ball, and from the fact that so many feminine reformers are to be present, it is manifest that the will completely "take the shine off" the men's convention.

But this last will be no small affair. If true, it limits itself to the comparatively modest title of "the World's Temperance Convention;" but, excepting the strong-minded women, it will probably embrace a more extensive representation than Miss Lucy's convention. The call embraces the name of a delegate from each of the States and Territories of the Union, and from each of the British colonies of the North. Chancellor Walworth, of New York, heads the list. The convention meets at Metropolitan Hall, on the 6th of September, and is to continue for four days and nights in full blast. What the specific intentions of this imposing assemblage are, will, no doubt, be fully disclosed in the course of those four days. Perhaps they may make arrangements for a combined movement throughout the United States and Canada in behalf of the Maine Liquor Law, such a movement as will at once bring into the field in every State in the Union a new political party on the temperance platform. A few days will determine the question. We may rest assured, at all events, that they will do something to astonish the rum-sellers, and make the rum-drinkers tremble at the prospect of a total suspension of their grog.

The party of the day is now in the hands of the State of New York, which the leading Seward organ of this city declares to be dead, we publish gratuitously and editorially, the following important proclamation:

At a meeting of the Whig State Central Committee of the State of New York, held at Albany, on the 22nd day of August, 1883, pursuant to a notice to that effect, Edwin D. Morgan, of New York, was unanimously chosen Chairman of the Committee, and Lewis Benedict, Jr., of Albany, Secretary. It was thereupon unanimously resolved, That a Whig State Convention is hereby appointed to be held at Syracuse, on Wednesday, the 11th day of October next, at 12 o'clock, at noon, for the purpose of nominating candidates for Judges of the Court of Appeals, and for the several State Offices to be filled at the next general election, and that each Assembly District be represented by one delegate in said convention.

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JONATHAN NATHAN, Secretary.

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concerned. Only look at it! All the Women's Rights of equal, hold many of those who presented the monster petition to the Legislature some time ago, we all expect will be on hand; and next to Miss May and Lucretia Mott, eclipsing Greeley, Lloyd Garrison and Barnum. Yes, indeed, she may be expected armed cap-a-pie, hands some, eloquent and irresistible, in her short tunic and rich Turkish trousers, drawn closely round the ankle, with a double ruffle over her high heeled gaiters. And when we consider the dark catalogue of woman's wrongs resulting from intemperance, we may well anticipate some decisive action at this Convention to redress them. We may be disappointed; but we count upon nothing less than the organization of a temperance party for the November election; and the nomination of an independent Maine Law State ticket, out and out. The occasion invites it, there is a fine opening for it; for who knows but that the Women's Rights Maine Law party, considering the horrible disorders among the whigs and Democrats, who knows but that the Maine Law party may slip in between them and the "free democracy" and carry the day. Is not "good time coming?"

But the crowning affair of the great schedule of the modern reformers for September, is the "Woman's Rights Convention," which comes off in the Tabernacle—the good old Tabernacle—on the 6th and 7th of September. The leading characters at Miss Lucy Stone's Temperance Convention are equally conspicuous in the call for this one—the "paramount, all absorbing, and all important question of this nineteenth century. In addition to the "afore said," all the most distinguished celebrities of the Worcester gatherings will be present, and many other strong-minded women besides. Read the catalogue. Mrs. Paulina W. Davis is a host in herself; Dr. Harriet K. Hunt is a powerful champion of the common cause; and the Rev. Amos A. Brown can take the starch out of any most conceited Broadway dandy, in a very short argument. Abby Kelly Foster will speak for herself. Her fame as a stump speaker is co-extensive with woman's rights, and Sambo's, too.

But what will be the upshot of this formidable assemblage of Bloomers, and old-fashioned abolition denegators in pantaloons? What do they want, and what will they do? They want the natural, equal and inalienable rights of woman surrendered to her: the right to vote—the right to run for office—the right to propose for a husband—the right to leave him when they please—the right to drive omnibuses, and carts, and drays—the right to run with the engines—the right to hold the butts—the right to serve in Congress, the Legislature, the police, the army or the navy—the right to be President of the United States, and everything else, included in the right to wear the breeches.

What they will do is another question. They will make speeches, that's certain; and, at the instigation of Fred. Douglas, (who can hardly fall to be on the ground), they will, perhaps, pass a whole string of terrible resolutions, composed of equal parts of the rights of woman and the black man's inalienable rights. Perhaps, too, they may concoct some dreadful plan of action, which will drive the tyrannical usurpers of all these rights to the wall. In union there is strength; and what is stronger than a union of strong-minded women, fully roused to a sense of their wrongs, and fully resolved upon their rights, neck or nothing.

Upon the whole, we contemplate these approaching temperance conventions, and, above all, this Woman's Rights Convention, with singular sensations of apprehension and delight. We decidedly are apprehensive that in these great reform movements, headed by Miss Lucy Stone, the shackling old political parties of the day are in danger of being utterly broken to pieces; and we are delighted at the evidences before us in these impressive gatherings of philosophers in petticoats, Maine Law men, abolitionists, reformers, gray-headed infidels, and blooming doctors of divinity—delighted at the prospect that the "good time is coming," were enough, when this universal Yankee nation, at all events, shall enjoy the full fruition of a miscellaneous millennium. Make way, make way, and let the ball begin. Miss Lucy leads the dance.

AN ORGAN RUN DOWN.—The Washington Republic, the special organ of General Taylor and Mr. Fillmore, after having been razed to a daily seven by nine, has been sold out, and elongated into a weekly paper. Cause, the suspension of supplies of government paper. The old *Intelligencer* is the only daily paper in Washington that has outlived its supplies of the spoils. The business of a government organ is a precarious vocation. We trust that General Pierce will persist in doing without one. To the administration an organ is often a heavy drawback, and it seldom yields a dividend to any of the parties concerned, except to the organ grinders in pocketing the spoils. It is at best but a shallow device for a deep haul upon the treasury. The *Republic* made something; but what advantage was it either to General Taylor or Mr. Fillmore? None at all. And what good is the *Union* doing for General Pierce, as a volunteer experiment? None. The country has had enough of Washington organs, supported by the public treasury. Let us have no more.

GIVING THEM A LIFT.—For the benefit of the prostrate whig party of New York, which the leading Seward organ of this city declares to be dead, we publish gratuitously and editorially, the following important proclamation:

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ANNIVERSARY OF THE DEATH OF LOPEZ.—THE CUBANS AND THE ARCHBISHOP.—Next Thursday morning—the first of September—two years will have passed away since the day upon which General Lopez and many of his fellow soldiers paid, with the loss of their lives, the extreme penalty which has ever attached to the unsuccessful efforts of patriots. As the day of the anniversary of the tragedy approaches, the Cuban residents of the city are busied in making preparations for its solemn observance, both by offering up prayers for the repose of the souls of the departed and a pretty general abstinence from work. Last year they made application to His Grace, Archbishop Hughes, requesting the celebration of that sacred ceremony, so consoling to the minds of all Roman Catholics—a high mass for the dead. The Bishop at first consented, and named Saint Patrick's Cathedral as the church, and ten o'clock in the morning as the time for the priestly offices to commence. The Cuban congregation assembled in great numbers, and were then informed that the Bishop had changed his mind; that all the ecclesiastical pomp of war must be dispensed with, and that church discipline could only permit the reading of a low mass for the soul of the enthusiastic and ambitious Narciso Lopez. His countrymen were sadly disappointed; but, like good Catholics, they bowed in submission to the decision of the prelate. However, at a meeting which was afterwards held, in their rooms in Broadway, many remarks were made as to the reasons why an unvarying church afforded the revolutionists a high mass in the New Orleans cathedral, and stopped short at a low mass in New York.

The exiles are determined to have a high mass this year, if possible; and some of the leading members of their committee called at the Bishop's residence a few days since, to again prefer their request, but found that he was, unfortunately, out of town. They then applied to the Vicar-General of the diocese, who, in the absence of his clerical superior, returned a rather hesitating answer, which was not at all conclusive as to whether the ceremonial would be high or low. In this dilemma, the Cubans, we learn, addressed a letter to the Archbishop, who is in Canada; but it is doubtful whether his reply will reach New York before Thursday morning. We would remark—and perhaps His Grace may read it to-day, that we see no reason why the Cubans should not be gratified in this respect. They are all good Catholics; and the blood of old Castile, which they so largely inherit, prompts them to imitate the holy practices of the departed Isabella, of pious memory. Lopez, and the most of his soldiers, were also good and zealous Catholics; but they were out of the world much time being given them for preparation; and although we believe that the Church, in her daily masses, offers a prayer for the souls of all who die in battle or by violence," still, in our opinion, that is no good reason why she should not gratify the living, and perhaps more effectually quiet the manes of the dead by a high mass.

We suppose that the use of a Catholic Church will be given to the Cubans, and a high mass celebrated upon the principle that the Church does not care for the wrath of the monarchs of this earth, her kingdom being of a better world.

CLOSE OF THE FASHIONABLE SUMMER SEASON.—One need but take a glance in at Niblo's, or to loiter for an instant in Castle Garden, listening to the echoes of the *Ranz des Vaches*, or to stroll quietly down the west side of Broadway near sunset, to be convinced of the gratifying fact that fashion has once more made her rentrée into the city, and that Saratoga and Cape May, and the White Mountains must have suddenly got into a state of comparative loneliness and desolation.

Such is, indeed, the fact. The borders in that first named resort of fashion, who remain to the end, may congratulate themselves on the prospect of being at length able to get something better for dinner than a piece of mince-pie, without having to resort to the necessity of corrupting one of the colored waiters. It is no longer a compliment to have the proprietors of the first class hotels in these summer watering places consent to receive two and a half dollars a day in exchange for the privilege of an individual's sleeping in the house, and of his pickings at the dinner table. It is no longer necessary for the landlord to affect concern at having to assure the discomfited, desperate applicant for board and lodging that it is utterly out of his power to give him even these poor privileges of bed and pickings, and that he must make up his mind to go farther, and perhaps fare worse.

The end of this is come at last. The gambler and black-leg sees that he can no longer, with a due regard to the prosperity of his business, consent to remain in this desert of a place. The *roué* and the divine leave for the railroad station in the same coach; the artificial coquette and the innocent beauty alike tire of the charms and dissolutions of the country; and the consequence of this sudden determination on the part of all classes and degrees, is that hotel waiters carry down an immense quantity of trunks and carpet bags, in the course of the day, collect a pretty considerable harvest of quarters and half-dollars, in reward for that labor, and feel wearied and satisfied in equal proportion in the evening. The consequence is that steamboats and railway trains on the routes from the various watering places, are daily crowded to excess; that it is difficult to procure apartments at the hotels of this metropolis as it erst was at those in the country; that fashionable houses in the avenues, which had looked dusty and deserted all through the summer days, are again clean, and indicative of new life within doors; that pulpits and pews and church aisles which had commenced to suggest queer thoughts of loneliness and abandonment, brighten up on Sabbath mornings, to echo back the accustomed tread, while the clattering bell rings a welcome; and that even the Crystal Palace has at length become acquainted with some of the fashionable folks of the metropolis. In fact, the season of enjoyment, and pleasure, and gaiety, and dissipation, has been transferred from the country to the city.

Everything begins to feel the changes; Broadway exhibits unmistakable evidence of it. During the last three months the elegant silk robes and costly hats which had been wont to form imperceptible, though not repellant, ranks of beauty in the evening promenade, had utterly vanished, leaving only some solitary representative of their splendor to haunt the places at intervals, and remind homeward bound clerks of vanished dreams of bliss, faintly connected with these perambulating beauties. Instead of these, the streets are now thronged with clerks and the frequenters of Broadway gen-

erally, were becoming reconciled to the sight of plain drab colored or berg travelling dresses, with bonnets to match, with no pretensions to elegance; but covering, nevertheless, forms of as perfect mould, and setting off as pretty faces as any which they had been accustomed to admire. These still held their ground in Broadway, and would even appear to be fast becoming fashionable; but the plate glass windows begin to reflect familiar pretty faces, and the old rustic of the silks is recognized in the evening, and the *habitués* of that thoroughfare are felicitating themselves on the return of beauty and elegance to its *trottoirs*, and, in fact, fashion is migrating back again to the favored abode of its votaries. Julien inaugurated the opening of the winter season last evening. Niblo is preparing to honor the event by the representation of Italian opera, with Sontag and her splendid troupe. Burton's theatre and the Broadway have also re-opened their doors. Wallack's is preparing to do so. The Hippodrome is in full blast, and even the Crystal Palace has begun to exhibit claims to public patronage, and to experience a little more of it than it could first boast of. We are entering on a brilliant season.

DOING WONDERS FOR THE NAVY.—GOOD NEWS.—The Washington correspondent of the Richmond (Va.) *Enquirer* gives us the following cheering information concerning the tremendous efforts of Mr. Secretary Dobbin to build up a steam navy which may defy the world:—Secretary Dobbin is doing wonders to build up a steam navy. He has advertised for proposals to repair the United States steamship San Jacinto. This is a sure indication that a little more efficacious policy is being combined against him in his effort to build up a steam navy. When the workmen in the yards perceive that others are preferred to them, they will soon understand that, for the future, there will be no more failures in the construction of our war navy. Secretary Dobbin is reversing the policy of the country for this effort to render a noble ship of some size to the navy. We believe this effort if he will be successful, and then will follow other important improvements that will raise the status of the navy in the estimation of the people of the States. Mr. Dobbin must "progress" in the good work, until the ships of the navy, with the *power* of the service are in a condition to back up Commander Ingraham, if the powers of all Europe are combined against him in his effort to build up the unfortunate Kowloon from the tyrant grasp of the Austrians. We want a ready and efficient navy; and, I think, we have in Mr. Dobbin a Secretary that will bend all his energies to build up a powerful navy, one capable and ready to float the "star and stripes" triumphant in every sea.

Well, the repairing of the San Jacinto is something, and Secretary Dobbin deserves the thanks of the country for it, because something is better than nothing. And we must remember that he can't do much without the supplies from Congress. But we shall wait for his first annual report with considerable interest. According to the recommendations and specifications of reform therein contained, we shall be enabled to form a better judgment of Mr. Secretary Dobbin than is afforded by the repairing of the San Jacinto. We do not expect anything very extraordinary from Mr. Dobbin, in building up a steam navy; but shall be disappointed if he turns out an unmitigated old fog, like many of his predecessors. For the present we are truly thankful for the wonders he is doing in advertising proposals to repair the steamship San Jacinto. Mr. Dobbin is awake!

TRUCKS ON CHARGE.—Four continued active yesterday, with free sales and at former prices. State brands alone from \$6.25 to \$6.50. Among the transactions were sales of about 4,000 barrels of lard and tallow, including 1,500 of the former, for shipment to France. Wheat also sold freely, at about 20 cents per bushel of Canadian, at full price. Parcels of good white corn sold to a fair extent at full prices. Cotton was without change. The sale embraced 400 bales.

Letters received both from Cuba and Santo Domingo, represented that revolts were in progress, and that the double what they were at the same period last year. The large lot of fur purchased on Saturday, delivered in October, which was supposed by some to be for direct shipment to Greece and on account of a Greek house in this city, was denied. As we had received no information from the most respectable fur commission houses we felt authorized to use it though we may have been mistaken. One thing however, was pretty certain, that it was purchased for export, and that there was some demand for the Mediterranean (either directly or indirectly) for both fur and wheat.

A merchant on charge stated, that the high prices obtained for some imported cattle at a recent sale in New York, had worked up a spirit of emulation, which would do good by encouraging foreign importations of the best English breeds which could be purchased. Two gentlemen were now in the city, on their way to England, to make purchases on an extensive scale. One of the parties was Mr. James B. G., who had been several years since imported valuable stock, and who was well qualified for the business. He was first engaged with West, of Orange county, in this State, whose cattle had taken many prizes at cattle shows. The owners of the reformers' saloon in the disreputable basement of the Merchants' Exchange, who sold their lease to the banks, were Messrs. Oron (not Cook) and Hahn. The latter was in California, and the former in New York. The banks had paid the cash for the lease, and were to come into speedy possession. No one denied the upright and patriotic intentions of the reformers, but the Treasury, yet, in fact, it was, was considered injudicious, and it was a matter of \$200,000 per annum. It was considered too high. It was said that the banks who leased, or sold it had contemplated pulling down the present edifice and building a new one better suited to their purposes. Congress would do well at its next session to authorize the purchase of the Merchants' Exchange at one million of dollars, which would answer all the purposes of both a mint and custom house, being one of the most substantial and complete fire proof buildings in this city.

MISS JULIA'S FIRST GRAND CONCERT AT CASTLE GARDEN.—This great event in our musical world, which has so long held expectation in tiptoe, was verified last evening. To say that this debut was highly successful would be to say the least. It was a highly successful debut, and we find that though it yet lacks a full hour of the time fixed for the commencement of the concert, every eligible seat in the house is occupied, and through each door immense crowds are pouring in. The coup d'oeil from the balcony is